

THE PUTANG INA MO

#6

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C/O JAY GARCIA Cluster-M, Lot-72, Bagong Navon 1, Antipolo City 1870 PHILIPPINES

GAYUNPAMAN, MALUSUTAN MAN NATIN LAHAT NG PROBLEMA,
PATULOY PA RIN TAYO SA PAKIKIPAGLABAN SA MGA DARATING PA...
MURAHIN MAN TAYO NG PAULIT-ULIT NG PUTANG INA KA,
AY HINDI NA ITO UUBRA... SANAY NA TAYO DITO...SILA HINDI PA

-PELIGRO DISCOBOY

WERE GONNA FIGHT!

I SAW SEB LAST YEAR HERE IN MANILA

HE WAS A GREAT GUY

THIS INTERVIEW WAS CONDUCTED

THRU EMAIL

My name is Seb and my zine is We're Gonna Fight, I also write a lot for the zine Contre Culture of the French anarko punk federation.

When did your 1st issue come out? What motivated you?

From so far I can remember it came out in September 98, the motivations were to make others people read about what I thought, and at this time some labels or bands were using the word hardcore to describe their music and for me hardcore was (punk) hardcore while the music of these bands was metal so in articles or review I tried to make things clear! In some places like Indonesia when you say you want to listen to hardcore then chances are you'll listen to metal. Same things in France, you wanted to buy records and the description on the distro list was hardcore music but it was metal (hardcore) so... all that doesn't really matter but 7 years ago it pissed me off, my motivation for the next issues was dealing with more important stuff.

What was the inspiration behind the name of your zine? How did you get it out there? How much did you sell it for?

Hey... first off you need a name! Well I like this 7 Seconds songs and well in some way that we have to fight (physically or better with our brains) and the 'we' means that others people have to get involved and the going to (gonna) to say that it's now.

How did you pay for the first issue? What was the press run?

The first issue was not that good, especially for the layout, I had no computer to make the layout, waste many space, maybe a 60 pages issue. Maybe 70 copies done, few people knew me (doesn't mean that now many people know wgf). How to pay for it? Well I live in France so here almost everybody can afford to do photocopies and buy stamps. After that the layout was better cos my parents bought an old computer and I do between 130 to 200 copies knowing that I send master copies to people in Asia who are doing the copies themselves.

The price is like 1 euro or 1,2 euro, depending of the number of pages but maybe 80% of the copies are sent to people in Eastern Europe and they send something one day if they can, you know their economy isn't that great, or I give it to some people at shows etc... so very few copies are sold hand in hand or paid back so I wonder if I must put a price on it and anyway I simply refuse to sell this zine the same price here or in eastern Europe or in Asia, I just send it for free and never get anything back in 90% cases but who cares?

How did you come up with a theme for your zine?

Ah very interesting question, well I was deceived with the first issue I did with a friend, my friend stopped to write for it and I was not that motivated. But one day I met the people from Container Crusties From Hell and they just came back from their Asian tour and doing connections with 'exotic' scenes, helping them etc... Really motivated me. Spreading worldwide news and sending copies for free cos the global economy is really not fair so if us in rich countries do not help people in poor ones then why claiming we are anti capitalism, for solidarity etc... My zine will not do much at a personal scale, me only, it's not that bad I think. Under the zine title is written international political vegan sxe, but I don't talk much about veganism or sxe, the most important one in international and then political. Here are the main themes.

Who did you interview in your first issue? How?

Their was a very long interview with Vision from New Jersey cos they played in Lyon, it was made with a tape recorder, my friend ITW a Swedish band I don't remember and Rat Patrol from Holland through mail.

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How did you lay out your fist issue? Has that process changed?

In my friend girlfriend home and sure the process changed cos now I can do it from my home and I know a bit more about doing layout but I'm not someone who is going to try to make the best layout ever.

How did you round up contributors?

Well you know there are a lot of contacts in the world so when you speak English, can send letters or use internet then it's quite easy to have contacts around you. Well I traveled a bit, Spain, Poland, Czech Rep, Indonesia, Malaysia so with the time it's really not difficult to have contributors and more and more people are sending me stuff like scene reports. I learnt how to speak Spanish too so I can communicate quickly with internet with many people in South/Central America etc but I still ask sometimes for contribution from people who don't know the zine.

What zines were your inspirations?

Have you ever read or heard the International sxe Bulletin? For sure this one because of the international side of it, others zine I can really remember, maybe the exotic underground from France dealing with bands in Colombia, Puerto Rico, Mongolia etc...

Were you published in any other zines before your first issue?

Maybe I wrote one or 2 columns for others zines before but I can hardly remember.

How have your policies towards advertising and reviews changed?

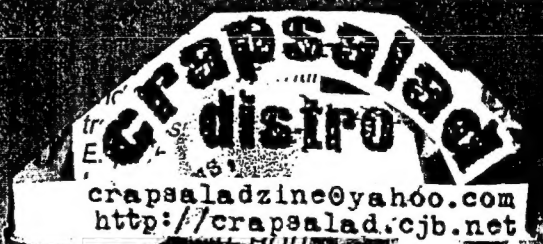
Well I never get any money to put an ad in my zine, I put some flyers which can look like ad but I choose them, mostly from friends doing stuff I like, I don't want to get money to put an ad trading ad space would be better, I did it once for an English crusty zine but I never get any news from this zine! About reviews I don't know if my policy changed, no fascists stuff like racism, homophobia, sexism etc... doesn't mean that I only review bands with smart lyrics but you can have 'un-political' lyrics without being a kind of fascist or asshole. The priority is still my music style or stuff from 'exotic' places.

Your goals?

Ah we're going to speak about something else than my zine! Well now I want to focus more on the new issue distribution, I never take enough time to distro, I prefer do a new one but for now I want to take a break meaning that next issue will not come near the end of this year unless I do a mini-zine/big newsletter, we'll see.

Right now what I want is to read a lot of books about geopolitics, Morocco to Japan mainly and like I wish to go to Iran or Turkey next September I read a lot about these countries with huge mountains I wish I could see. I also want to find a flat in the mountain area of France near Italy to live their cos enough with all the pollutions here and I like snowboard, walking in mountains etc...

Thanks for the interview and sorry to not have much time to speak with you when I was in Manila, maybe next time?



THE PUTANGINA MO ZINE

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APRIL* MAY 2005 -> THANXXX

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MASSGRAV

I was surfing the Attack fanzine website and read this magnificent review of MASSGRAV from Sweden, eventually I look up for their email address and thought about sending some questions to know more about this killer band. So guys and gals let's say it again one more time.....MASSGRAV!!!!

1. Maybe we could start off with who is in MASSGRAV and what instruments do you play?

Massgrav are:

Ola - Bass/voc - "The fat one" - A bearded madman who looks like he just escaped from ZZ-top. Ola is some kind of a mystery. A loner who sticks to himself and don't like to talk to strangers, but when the push comes to shove you can always count on him. Being a former pro-boxer he never backs from a good fight. He's also a biker, riding for a club called Bifrost MC. Vegan, but he do drink beer, so he's not true to the Edge.

Indy - Drums - "The short one" - A black, evil dwarf who looks like he's in Smut Peddlers or some other crappy rap-band. The only Satanist in the band. Heavily involved into some secret devil worshipping cult. Personally, I can't stand that kind of shit, but he's good behind the drums so he can stay for a while. When he doesn't pray to Satan or play with Massgrav he runs a farm where he is breeding minks. SxE

Johan - Guitar/Voc - "The tall one" - A skinny playboy who looks like some geeky, pop-guy playing in Blur. I'm working as an A&R at Sony Music here in Sweden. I've worked with artists such as: Robyn, A-teens and Backyard Babies. I know that a lot of so called "true" punks despises me because of my involvment but I don't care, you got to make a living. I'm engaged in the Straight Edge movement and I've been a vegan/vegetarian since I was 5 years old. I've never even tasted alcohol or drugs. Hardline SxE

2. Were any of you in previous bands before MASSGRAV?

Yes, we have all been in a lot of different bands before we joined forces in Massgrav. Indy used to play drums in a black metal band called Abruptum (I don't know or care if they still exist, I hate Black Metal.) Ola were involved in a heavy-metal band called Heavy Load. He did go under the name Styrbjörn and sang a lot of ice and Vikings, but that was way back in time. I have worked a lot with a Swedish popartist called Meja. I actually did produce her two first albums, they sold quite good in Asia, and I've also played guitar on all her early recordings.

Indy and I did play together in an old SxE/hardline-band called "16 Blåsare utan Hjärna."

3. What is the idea behind MASSGRAV? Did you guys start the band with a specific purpose of something that you wanted to do?

Then idea with Massgrav - "Play as fast as we can and backstab as many punks as possible. And of course we're always trying to score a lot of chicks and drink a lot of free drinks."

No, I'm just kidding... We're here to teach the kids about the Straight Edge way-of-life. You know, there is an alternative to the destructive lifestyle we're all addicted to. Massgrav is trying hard to reach out to the kids all around the world so they can open their eyes and start to change. If you want to change the world you gotta start with yourself! Straight-edge today, while nothing like the "halcyon" days "back in '88," still offers a viable and positive lifestyle. While its detractors often claim that straight-edge(rs) are no more than suburbanite, cliquish, fashion victims, few can argue that the philosophy is still valid. The drug-free lifestyle has left its positive impact on more than one wayward youth. Perhaps the ideals and ideas are more pertinent today than ever as the focus begins to reach beyond affecting merely oneself to altering and improving one's society and environment.

4. Can I ask for you musical and non-musical influences?

Yes you can. Some bands that have meant a lot to us are: Chain of Strength, Minor Threat, Judge, Burn, Path of Resistance, Bold, Wide Awake, Earth Crisis (old!), Ultimate Concern, Start Today, Refused... I can go on forever...

Non-musical influences are -Ian Mackaye, Ralph Erskin, and a Swedish guy called Klasse Möllberg who has done a lot of spoken word performances here in Sweden - great guy with killer stuff - Check him out, he really makes you start thinking about your life. He's also written some books, but I don't think they've been translated into English. I guess you can call him Swedens answer to Henry Rollins...

5. Is there a particular band you are trying to emulate?

Yeah there is a band from USA called Nile. They have actually stole the whole concept from us. Shit man, just listen to their riffs - total Massgrav ripoff!!! And the lyrics, some of the lyrics on their latest album is fucking robbery!! They've simply just took our lyrics from our old demos and translated them into English. I tell you we had that idea with Egypt way back in the days, it was all worked out, and they just stole the whole thing. We did have to change our whole image from the Egypt-theme to the more lame-ass "Hate-everything"-theme. There are even some old promotion pictures of Massgrav wearing ancient death-masks and everything...

But I can't really talk that much about this since we have a lawyer who is working with a summon on the fuckers. Man, if I ever meets this Karl Sanders (the main man in the band Nile) I swear I'm gonna kick his ass big time (or actually Ola and his biker-buddys will). Some friends of mine who works in the business said to me that Nile don't wanna play in Sweden because of us hating them so much... Fuck em!!!

6. Please talk about the scene in your country?

Don't know if there is much of a scene.. But there are some kick ass Swedish band around that you definitely should check out. If you gets an opportunity buy everything you can with these bands, you'll love 'em!! I really thinks its great when guys from different countries can help each other out with tips of new bands. So this is Massgrav contributing in spreading some good Swedish punk/hc/grind.:

- Victims (Not so fast but still some of the best d-beat-punk of today)
- Diskonto (Kick ass band with kick ass lyrics, my faves..)
- Alf Robertsson (Fucked up Noisecore. The new project from Terje (Arsedestroyer). Very anti-pc, but it's worth checking 'em out.)
- Kontrovers (great hc/punk/metal-hybrid),
- Narnia (Totally shredding Straight Edge- hc/punk, sounds like Gauze fucking Mob 47- check em out, !!!),
- Marit Bergman (Guys dressing like girls, and playing some totally fucked up grind/noise, reminds me of early Carcass and Agathocles),
- Sayyadina (grind, baby grind... They are also SxE)
- Mobbad Barn med Automatvapen (Åke's (Mob 47!!!) new band!! Fucking amazing Scandi-thrash! This could be the new Infest!! Åke is god!)
- Spectre (Swedens own Hellnation, great!! It's Really hard to find their stuff though...)
- Uncurbed (party-punks! oldies who kicks more ass then ever)
- Köttgrottorna (Mob 47/Dropdead-styled punk, fast as hell! Their drummer must be from outer space...)

7. How about the political climate? Your political stance?

Sorry, I have no comments about politics, and by the way I have no political stance either.. The only thing that means something to me is spreading the words of the Straight Edge -philosophy and that does not have anything to do with fucking politics! I can't speak for Ola or

8. Please tell us something about your latest album? Any good/bad feedbacks you got from people who already got one? I read the Attack fanzine review and its great!

Yeah, we are really satisfied with how the album turned out and its really funny, 'cause everyone seems to like "Napalm over Stureplan" and that for sure is great! I'm not wanna brag but so far we haven't got one bad review!

Krogh (Attack fanzine) must be one of the biggest Massgrav-fans in the world so we hail him!

Too bad though that no one seems to understand the deeper meaning we

do have on the album. As I said before we'd really like to open up peoples minds and eyes so they can see all the good sides of being Straight Edge, but it doesn't seem to get through to the punks.

Our new album, that hopefully will be out in early 2006, will be much more plain when it comes to the message. The working title is "Vem alskar Yngve Frej?" if you translate that into english it means something like "True 'til death/never surrender". Most of our new songs deals with how to change your life with SxE.

9. Do you have a favorite song on your album from a lyrical standpoint? And why did you choose it?

Hmm, tricky question... but I think "Extra Nitad" is my number one. Why? It's SxE to the bone!

10. Your future plans for the band? How can people get in touch with you guys?

Well, I guess we're just gonna keep on spreading the message with our records. We're also trying to play as much live as possible. There is nothing that beats the feeling you get when you're able to talk to the kids face to face.

You can always reach us through our mail address massgrav@gmail.com. And don't forget to check out our website www.massgrav.com

11. Any words of wisdom you want to share? Thanks for doing this interview.

Jay, keep on rockin in the Philippines, just remember too stay out of drugs, meat and sex.

My last words of wisdom is about Esperanto.

It's a constructed language designed to be easy and fast to learn. There are only like 2 million people in the world with working knowledge of it. It is designed to be used by everybody and make communication easy and unbiased to any country.

I've decided to take on the project of learning some words in it and trying to communicate world-wide.

For now why don't any of you interested in dignity, worldwide fraternity, and bettering yourself check out these sites.

<http://www.esperanto-usa.org/>

<http://www.esperanto.net/web/faq.html>

we'll see ya'll later!

Thank you Gran Peligro!
Johan and Massgrav

IN DARK PURITY

CONTACT:

ALEXANDER DELA RUIZ

657 SAN FRANCISCO ST.

POBLACION, LAS PINAS CITY 1740

PHILIPPINE

www.geocities.com/indarkpurityphilippines

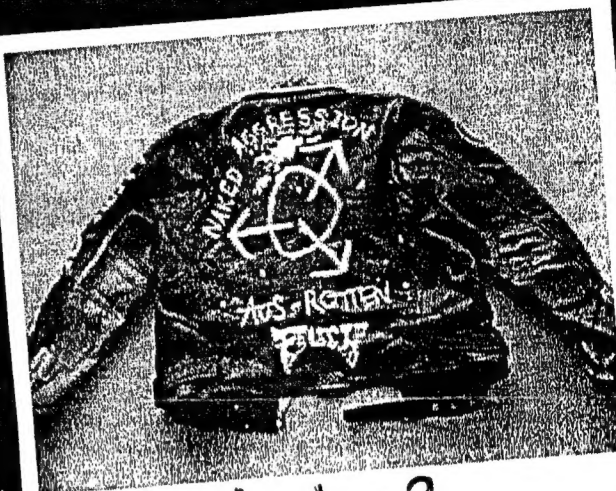
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Ola?



indy?



Johan?

CHAMBER 69

Please give us the history of Chamber 69.

Chamber 69 started last year. I invited Lowell from Alburuto, a noise punk band, to form a different sound of combo. Lowell invited Roel from Paganfire to play guitars, good thing is, Lowell and Roel studies in the same school. Next we have to look for a drummer. We kinda rushed that time and we have no choice but to put my best bud in skins, fuck ups, hang ups, we don't care 'coz we want to create something different. Our drummer decided to quit. A fucking big problem, time runs nothing usual happened. I met Hans from Tomb via the Internet so invited him to play. I told him that we're not a focus band, we're jus a side project and that's it!

What are your musical and non-musical influences?

What a good question, huh! Hehehe. First is my bro we both listen to glam rock and that's way back and I'm proud of it. I gotta lot of influences lets put it this way Tom Byron, T.T. Boy, Joey Silvera, Peter North, and Randy West. Musically, The Clash, Sex Pistols, Dead Ends, D.R.I., Exodus, Sodom, Death Angel, S.O.D, Death, Meat Shits, Agathodles, Impetigo, etc...

Your demo features studio, live, and laptop recordings. Tell us more about it.

A total fucking D.I.Y. thing, you know. If Nirvana spent \$600 from their album "Bleach" Chamber 69 spent only 600 pesos, that's it...

Your vocals sounds like a pig being circumcised. The low and high throat molestation is insane. How did you learn to do vocals like that? Is there a particular vocalist that you look up to?
I learned it from Janel from the defunct death metal band Morgue. Practice makes you fuckfect. If you know what I mean? Hehehe. Billy Milano and Glenn Danzig are my least faves when it comes to it.

How do you go about writing? Do you have to get an erection before ideas start to come in?
You just can't pick the pen and write in a piece of shit, I mean sheet of paper. All the content what you've got, you need to go out and check the surroundings around you. For me I love going in strip clubs and check it out or interact with people. I'm not an anti social guy, what they think, and of course, erection is a big part of me. I think of all the stories I've got when I'm on the phone talking and ask the girl all the crap they have and jack off you know, hahaha! That's the fucking way!



Your song titles are straight to the point. You don't beat around the bush but you dive in the bush.

That's what I am. I don't care what the fuck they think. In short, prangka lang ako, and kanya kanyang trip lang yan!

The intro "Usage Of The Word Fuck" is educational in a twisted way. Will you recommend this to those who want to enhance their English vocabulary?

Not really, hehehe. I came with the intro because I want them to know that "Fuck" is not just a word. You can use it all the time, even your in bed. Do you get me Alex? Hehehe.

What inspired the infamous "Jogathron / Burikat"?

Actually, it just came up very easy. I'm talking with my friend and we argued about the sense, and when I came up saying na ang pinakamalaking suso sa buong mundo is Jogathron and Burikat, hehehe, the girl who lives in Las Pifas. Hope she can read this.



On the demo was it John from End Of Man who shouted "Bukas naka dyaryo na kayo!" after playing "Jogathron / Burikat" live?

I don't have any idea who the guy was. It sound's like him. I want to thank him for that and that's what you call porn.

Is "Pussy - Poser" and "Pacool - Ulul" a direct attack to a certain individual or group, if you know what I mean, or the trying hard in the local scene in general?

Yeah, somewhere out there. They know who they are and in general, yes. I admit it, I'm not a perfect person, what you think is ok, just don't pretend and front your money to gain respect and just to say that they're "cool" (ulul). Many people nowadays in the underground scene are pretenders. You don't know who the hell are the true ones and one more thing they think their cool 'coz they wear Mayhem or Dark Throne shirts, etc... Hey you lozos educate yourself!

The "Britney Spears Answering Mess" outro is hilarious. You really have a sick sense of humor. Who's idea was it?

Really, am I sick? It's nature you know, it was my idea of crap, I ran out of shit in my brain so I decided to add some spicy shit in that demo, and I hope you like it.

If you were to take out Britney Spears for a date where will you take her?

Wow, is this a dating game or slum book interview? Hehehe, tough question, huh! If you know the movie "A Walk To Remember by Mandy Moore", I'll give Britney "A Walk To Dismember", hehehe. First I'll invite her at Uncle Bob's kuweba ni Dagul then I'll Grind her till she rots and I'll mince her till she's gore.

Are you satisfied with the result of the demo?

Yeah, because it's not just a demo, it's history. We can go on separate ways if we want to, for us a demo is a bigger deal than an EP or an album because without a demo you're nothing and the big deal is you can trade it elsewhere and the thing is it's raw!

I think Manoling Morato will commit suicide if he gets to hear your demo.

Good for him and for us, correct me if I'm wrong ok, the faggot? The queer? From lotto? That faggot makes me sick, when you look at him, it's like eating a pile of shit and drinking a glass of water from Ilog Pasig, hehehe.

You organized a gig for grind bands right? How did it go? Any plans for another one?

Yes, but not right now, 'coz we're damn busy recording another material right now and money matters, many bands participate in that gig like Condemned, Extreme Response and many others. I want to continue that shit in the near future.

What do you think sets you apart amongst local grind bands?

We play more on metal gigs. We have different kind of style when we play and we're not trendy like them others and they know who the fuck they are! And I want them to recognize us that we're not that extreme 'coz we do grinding in a very traditional way 'coz we all know that grind is a mixture of punk and death metal but we're more on the metal side. Its funny when you think of our line up 'coz I'm more of a thrashy and grind person. Hans worship death metal. Roel gave up his life for traditional and thrash metal and lastly, Lowell is a punk rocker and listens to crust. We have different ways of life, ideology, point of view, and beliefs that separate us from them.

What are your thoughts on today's local scene?

Thoughts? Frankly speaking, I don't care about them. Sana may patunguhan ang underground metal scene dito.

What's the most number of times you have masturbated in a day?

Oh yes, that's what I call a question. I masturbate two or three times a day. Masturbating make's my world go round.

Do you have any fetish?

Yeah, I have a lotta fetish. I like girls who have neat under arms, flat chested girls, skinny girls have big butt and paka boobie time. Hehehe.

Besides the band and fucking what keeps you busy?

I do work out, like go to the gym four times a week, go to Nonoy Sodom's battery shop, drink every night, masturbate, fucking, go to Recto and buy second hand cassettes, buy DVD porn and many others

Horns up!

Thanks a lot brother Alex for the interview, more fucking squirts to your zine! And kantutan na lahat tayo!

CHAMBER 69:

Mr. 69 - Vocals
Machete - Guitars
Ahabratbu - Bass
Buris - Drums

SALAMAT:

Nonoy (The Scene Zine / Paganfire), Vro (Metal Havoc Zine / Paganfire), Jay (Paganfire), Edward (Corrupt Insanity), Ray Decay (Deceased), Fin, Apao, and Ramon (Ironworks Production), Kronos, End Of Man, Alex (Morloch), Chuck (Condemned), Nell, Manong Bigote, Randy "Satanista", Razhel Inque, Mark Sawickis, Corix (No Bullshit Zine), Roel (Tripallium Zine), Roy (Trendcrusher Zine)...

SPECIAL THANKS:

Joseph (Kronos) and Alex (In Dark Purity Zine)...

BAND CONTACT:

www.geocities.com/embornal69
embornal69@yahoo.com

LABEL CONTACT:

berdugorecords@yahoo.com

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THANX ALEX!!

ALBUM AND ZINE REVIEWS

1. NO BULLSHIT ZINE #4 - This is my first time to get a hold of this pretty thick drunk as fuck publication from Corix as I'm used to checkin' shits out at his piss-drunk webzine. Shitloads of interviews with ADA, BLOOD BASTARD, CARNAL REDEMPTION, DISCIPLES OF DARKNESS, DAMNATION ARMY, HALF THE BATTLE, INHUMATE, ETERNAL DARKNESS CREATIONS, TERMINAL DESCENT, OPUS DEAD, SERAPHIM SLAUGHTER and SKULGRINDER plus another shitloads of album, demo, mp3, zine reviews, gig reviews, columns, band bios, and scene reports! Isn't he a hardworking guy or what?? Lots of infos and contacts too for all you metal heads and punx alike! This is full page and book binded with 66 pages of pure drunken madness!! So I advise you to set aside your bartering skills for the meantime and buy this zine for a change, so my brother wil I still keep on releasing this very essential publication. It's not easy releasing zines like this especially here in a third world which I think is going on fourth and counting! Hehe and ohh by the way Corix, I finished writing this review while I'm sober! Ha! (www.nbzine.cjb.net) (afin_120ml@yahoo.com)

2. IN DARK PURITY #4 - It's worth the wait! After more than a year of non-existence, In Dark Purity finally surfaces in print format! Once again Alex is back! Armed with his very engaging questions and his lust for everything underground on the more metal side of the coin. It's also great to know that bands like COPREMESIS and DIVINITY DESTROYED has some Filipino lineage and making noise in the international underground metal scene. Other respondents are CHAMBER 69, GORGASM, ICONOCLAST, IMPETIGO, DEMIURGE, RELIGIOUS NIGHTMARE, DEVOURMENT, VISCERAL BLEEDING, and DEIPHAGO which rhymes with EGO. Then there's the very insightful and well-written reviews of Albums, Demos and Zines. And yes! Boys and butches, the "I AM A WHORE" section is here to stay! And it's not for hardcore feminists and sensitive fucks, so take this as a reminder to those of you who might stumble on this one; coz Alex considers hate mails as spams so it will definitely go in the trash bin of his mailbox. Never to be missed is the bastardized version of the Our Lady of EDSA on the front cover. Still in full page format with clean and slick lay-out. The epitome of an underground metal zine? Go find it for yourself. (www.geocities.com/indarkpurityphilippines) (indarkpurity@edsaemail.com.ph)

3. HOAX CONFLICT #1- The maiden release of this great Lucena-based zine, I traded my zine for this one when I was in Cavite last January and what a great first effort! I learned a lot fro that little town in Quezon, from the demonstrations, the underground scene and what have you. Lots of stuff to read, there's the Earth First campaign updates and photos, the Food Not Bombs activities, the Buy Nothing Day in Lucena and Manila, and the Anti-Mcdonalds campaign also in Lucena, some articles, literary, and feedbacks on Seb WGF visits and don't forget the interviews with Lucena upstarts MASTER TITAN, THE FALSE, and ALL AFFECTED. A better way to keep you posted on what's happening in Lucena these days. (iskavenger@lycos.com)

4. GREYSKULL- "5-song demo" Cdr- From Tacoma, Washington, here's Billy, Stephen, Adam, Tony and Chris , collectively known as GREYSKULL. (probably one of the great band names I encountered so far) I've got two words to describe this band and its brutal and abrasive! This is mid-paced to fast-paced guitar driven Hardcore with some metal elements thrown in. The vokills are screamed, sore throaty and pissed! With some moments of spiels when the tempo changes then goes back destroying evrything again, faster and heavier. The lyrics are well-written that takes a stab at politics, punk, labor and veganism, with titles such as "Vegan Death Squad" and "The End result of Four Years of Temp. Labor" you'll never be misled. The band also cited CATHARSIS as one of their influenced but these guys have their own style. Please support this up and coming DIY band from Washington! Now I'm hooked, by the power of GREYSKULL! (mastersoftheuniverse@rock.com)

5. RAILROAD CHRONICLE #2- Railroad Records Philippines' homebaked zine, that caters to all HC punk kids here and around the world, comes with a 17 track sampler featuring bands from the RR roster that includes DEFIANT, LIMITBREAK, AMMUNITION, MY LAST STAND, PILEDRIIVER, and DECAY who also answered some questions in here. Another intie features NYI BLORONG a hard hitting metal core outfit from Malaysia, and Chris of Elephant Eye Records/ Arise Zine Thailand. Gig reviews of RR bands and the ill-fated KING LY CHEE Philippine tour, Social commentaries and columns, a Hamamatsu/ Shizuoka Japan scene report plus some record and zine reviews. Also comes with a Railroad update Newsletter to keep the kids informed on RR shindigs. Much respect to the Railroad crew for keeping HC alive and burning! (www.railroadrecords.org)

6. EQUALIZING X DISTORT Vol. 4 #7- Its very rewarding when you get zines like EXD from Canada, knowing that these guys supports your work and vice versa just made my day. For those still uninitiated, I hope you're close to nil now, EXD monthly is an extension of the weekly radio show heard on CIUT 89.5FM every Sunday night at 10pm 'till midnight that supports punk and hardcore music and its other mutated sub-genres with major emphasis on international releases. This holiday's issue features Q&A bouts with I OBJECT, Toronto's THE FALLOUT, I ACCUSE, and REGRESS, some interviews done thru email and some during in-studio performances. I also noticed that there's a new craze in naming bands starting with "I" though coincidental I guess, but I'm now seeing hordes of bands coming out with that "I" in their name, just like Joe of I ACCUSE said that "I" is the new "NO" in band names, well, the record reviews shouldn't be missed here, I also love the demo reviews! There are also news and show listings plus the monthly top 10 retrospective look at new releases.

Now, how distorted can you get? (www.ciut.fm) (equalizingxdistort@ciut.fm)

7. CHAMBER 69- "Labanan ng Malilibog" CD- oh my! Is this the end of Andrew E.? forget the double meaning tunes on the radio, this is porn grind at its finest.. or should I say sickest?? You'll be the judge, track titles such as "Pussy Poseur", "Jogatron", "Borochalog", "Kislot", "Genital Herpes" and "Rotting Corpse of a Bitch Paulinian" will probably earned them some serious notoriety amongst local women rights activists. The vocals are pig-squealed which is exceptional with occasional gore grunts thrown in, the voice sample at the start of the album is abso-fucking-lutely educational! You should check it out. There's also some bonus studio live tracks and a girl to girl action porno loops at the end part. This is definitely a nice breather from the usual satanic, nihilistic, and socio-political stuffs bands into this genre convey. And by the way, Britney Spears did a mess job somewhere in the album. A first DIY released from Berdugo Records. At sigurado ako, sa labanan ng malilibog, ito ang mananalo! (www.geocities.com/embornal69) (embornal69@yahoo.com)

8. CHRONICORE #3- Latest issue of this anarcho-punk rag from Zambales done by Anthony Sison of the band BEERBRE@K! lot's of articles about anarchism, pieces on the Buy Nothing Day, Food Not Bombs, Medical Marijuana Week, rants on capitalists establishments and dumb-ass bouncers in their area, photos of some Zambales folks and band shindigs, thoughts on 9-11 and an interview with Manila crust-core combo CO-ARSE. You should also check out the facts about the sad fate of Jolibbee employees and shocking truths revealed on what's really behind those Chicken Joys and Aga Muhlach smile. Cheers to the editor for a job well done! Beer and chronic? Anyone? (c/o Anthony Sison #159 osmena st. Central San Marcelino, Zambales 2207 Philippines) (an2guilty4@yahoo.com)

9. NORTHRN ATMOSTFEAR #3- This is the farewell issue, but don't fret coz Randy! the editor will start a new zine called Kalawang Zine that will serve as a zine cum newsletter for the newly established Kalawang Records. To save the best for last, NA zine gave us interesting interviews with Zambales/ Olongapo local bands FIST FOUNDATION, BEERBRE@K, DEPTH CHARGE, POWERTOOLS and DFTW. Then there's the Gapo/Zambales scene reports, Phil Metal scene updates, musick and zine reviews. A tight and comprehensive zine that showcased some interesting and talented bands this side of Luzon has to offer. This is Northcore whether you like it or not. (Randy!_DFTW@yahoo.com)

10. BEERBRE@K!- "The Brutality of the Kill" CD- I was enjoying the early morning breeze here in our place when the postman came and tossed this brown envelope right into our doorstep, I picked it up and squint a little hoping it's not a subpoena or something and yeah! It's Beerbre@k from Zambales! Goodness! Forget about the subpoena and the postman, I played this once, twice until it became a part of my play list now. This is anarcho-inspired crust punk with Oi leanings every now and then. This EP only has 5 tracks with 3 bonus live cuts, that will leave you asking for more, I hope these guys will come up with a full-length of originals soon. This is raw and powerful so take heed! It's the bad boys from Zambales comin' at ya! (an2guilty4@yahoo.com)

11. DFTW/ DISSIMULATE- "Durog na Mundo" Split CD- I admit that this CD still keeps on hurting my player badly, but the sad thing is, it only had 4 songs that left me with no option but to push for the repeat button over and over again. Both bands are from Zambales which is a 4 hour drive from Manila. First off! Let's start with DFTW which stands for DOWN FROM THE WOUND, they play death/grind by the book with alternate splatter and growl vokills done by only one guy, they also do Pig Destroyer and Brutal Truth covers before with an old line-up but they've developed their new style now and has no plans of going mainstream! Hooray for that! DISSIMULATE is a death/ grind combo with dual vokills, also a great band if you'll ask me, coz I saw this band live in Cavite and seeing is believing..right? this CD b y Kalawang Records served as a teaser for more great things to come as Randy! the DFTW drummer told me that they already have enough materials for a full-length release so watch out for these bands solo efforts soon. Durugan na 'to! (randy!_DFTW@yahoo.com) (dissimulate_kastigo@yahoo.com)

12. PATHOGEN- "Into the Subconscious Void" demo CD- Pathogen is from San Pablo City, Laguna and they play old school death. Honestly, I'm not the authority when it comes to reviewing this stuff, I'll just leave the technical side commentaries and precised understanding to zines like IDP, Trendcrusher, Tripalium, No Bullshit and their ilk. But if you're gonna ask me what's the score on this one, I'd say that they're a bunch of geniuses! This is the type of record you can play along side with other American old school death metal bands. They also wore their influences up their sleeves as stated on their flyer, they compared their sound to bands like SARCOFAGO, PUNGENT STENCH, OBITUARY, and BENEDICTION and just by saying that, the lines are definitely drawn and its up to you which side you'll gonna take. Old school or what school? (c/o Willie Desamero, #4, M. Fule Sahagun st. San Pablo City, Laguna 4000, Philippines) (williencoon@yahoo.com)

13. DEMIURGE- "Demiurge" CD- I got my eyes bleeding just by staring at the cover artwork of this CD alone, this Isa girl is really a genius! Not to mention her amazing guitar works in this album. This is pro-pressed and a first from MAIM Records. This indeed is modern metal, I've been reading lots of good reviews coming from different zinesters about this album and we should be proud of these guys, they're really good, they should be on Century Media's fold. This album also contains multimedia materials so you'll never get short-handed on these fellas. Get the urge to get Demiurge! (www.demiurge-digital.com) (demiurgos@gmail.com)

ISANG PANALANGIN: OH DIWATANG URSULA, ANG REYNA NG ALPOMBRA AT DIYOSA NG PWET NG KAWALI, GAWIN MO PONG MASAYA ANG AMING PAKIKING NG NAPALM DEATH SA BAHAY, BUSUGIN NYO PO AKO NG LARAWAN NIDARNA SA KWARTO KO... AMEN..

Golden-Brown

by D. J. Weston & Caroline Melville-West

A personal account, from a female perspective of pissing and shitting for sexual pleasure

I felt a sudden urgent need,
I just couldn't have waited;
I shit my panties as I peed
And then I masturbated.

Even before I was sexually aware, I found the idea of pissing and shitting myself very exciting. As a little girl, I loved to make my knickers wet, and would put plasticine and other things in them to stimulate the excrement. From puberty onwards, I began to associate these urges directly with sex. Most of my fantasies involved "doing it in my panties" in one way or another (or somebody else doing it). I started to masturbate compulsively, several times a day. Masturbation and "letting go" became my twin obsession, a linked fetish which I have never outgrown.

I stroke/my clit as
I soak/my knickers.

I nearly always masturbated and climaxed in my panties, and still do. I've always found it more satisfying. I love the feel of damp, sticky nylon clinging to my vulva. I especially adore coming in my pants. But as a teenager I soon found that the pleasure became infinitely greater if I had peed or crapped in them first. The bliss and ecstasy of creaming in a pair of thoroughly-soaked panties was so profound that I never failed to have a fantastic orgasm whenever I wanted. I began to look for ways to explore and develop this craving.

Living with my parents in a family home, it was not easy! I used to sit on the loo and piss myself, then jerk off in my sodden knickers. Or I could do it while having a bath. Days at the beach were another good opportunity: peeling your bikini then going in the sea to hide it! But all this had to be done furtively, in secret. Shitting was even more difficult, because of the mess. I could only really indulge in that if my parents had gone out for a day. Sneaking pairs of pissed, creamed and soiled panties into the washing machine was another trial! Years later, when I met my girlfriend, we were amazed to discover how similar our adolescent experiences had been.

We both found ways round these practical problems by stimulation. For piss I would use warm tap water, and for shit a warmed, rolled-up flannel. Wearing tight jeans, I'd carefully soak my crutch with warm water, making sure the stain looked authentic. Then I'd stand in front of a mirror and masturbate. Similarly I'd soak a flannel in boiling water, wring it out, then roll it into a sausage or rounded shape and inset it into my knickers. Sagging in the arse of a pair of clinging jeans, it would feel deliciously like the real thing. Although neither of these methods can rival the pleasures of real-life urination and defecation, they are not a bad substitute if you're desperate.

When I'm turned on, my sex-juice flows
And all my self-restraint just goes:
I do it in my panty hose!

Sometimes as a teenager I would venture out of doors, into the nearby own or the surrounding countryside, and walk round in my wet or messed jeans. I found I got a real kick out of this, and so discovered a strain of perverse exhibitionism which eventually led me to start actually pissing and shitting myself in public. But more of that later!

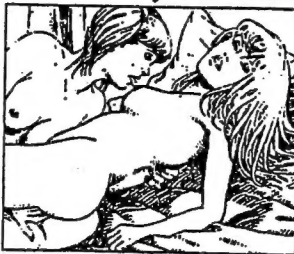
As a teenager I soon realised that I was attracted to other women. I became obsessed with female underwear, especially if soiled or sexed. This tied in very nicely with my pissing/shitting/masturbation fetish. It became crucial for my sexual gratification to go to the toilet and have solo sex in my knickers.

One of the great things about fetishes like this is that you don't actually need a sexual partner for complete satisfaction. You don't have to depend on anyone else. You can do it all yourself, whenever you like, as often as you like (within reason).

Also of course, being a lesbian, I could easily get turned on by my own body, by my own female self. Because of this, for years I indulged my obsession alone, and did not even try to find a girlfriend. In any case, I did not imagine I'd ever find anyone else who shared my fetish. I was well into my twenties before, amazingly, I met and fell in love with a girl who had very similar tastes. This opened up a whole new world of perverted pleasures!

So thrilling:
We're spilling
And filling
Our panties!

NOTE: IF U CAN'T TAKE IT
ANYMORE PLS.
STOP READING NOW,
YOU'LL REGRET EVERYTHING
I TELL YOU.



I adore the feeling of letting go, of losing all my self-control, which comes with pissing and shitting myself. I love the intense feeling of relief when releasing an aching full bladder. Love to feel it squirting out between my legs, all warm and wet; spurtling and dribbling and soaking through my panties and jeans or skirt. I love to watch and feel the piss spreading its dark glistening stain around my crutch and down my thighs, or trickling down my thighs in shining streaks to form a puddle at my feet. I love the sensation of warm, saturated denim hugging my vulva, arse and thighs; of warm urine running over my skin. I love to feel the shit squeezing out between my cheeks, all warm and soft and lovely; the fruit of my bowels accumulating gently in the snug hammock of my panties and thighs, making a sagging pliable lump in my jeans which is divine to squeeze and fondle through the taut, bulging denim. I love to fill my panties right up with it! Best of all, I love to do both of the above at once!

Of course it's even better doing it with someone else, or when somebody else does it in front of you. If you can find a partner to share these exotic and exquisite pleasures with, then you have even more scope for fun and sex. I have always been incredibly turned on by the idea of another woman pissing and shitting and masturbating and coming in her knickers.

I think that, apart from the obvious physical pleasures, the sheer perversity of this practice is psychologically exciting. It's the idea of soiling and sully, breaking a taboo, shocking people, which add spice. You feel superior to the bourgeois everyday person with their dull, ordinary sex. You have a filthy but delicious secret that no one else can guess at. You are free and independent. Even, in a strange way, the fact that most people would find it childish, pathetic, amusing and disgusting adds to the thrill. I relish the idea of myself as a single, intelligent, grown-up woman who is addicted to creaming and wetting and shitting her knickers. The fact that it is "childish" frees you from responsibility, allows you to do whatever you want.

I'm a very kinky Miss
And my idea of perfect bliss
Is caressing my clitoris
To climax in a shower of piss.

I have always found this practice such a turn-on that I only have to think about it to get aroused. Always when fantasising, or before a "session", I start pumping adrenalin and my pulse races. I begin panting and oozing juice. Usually my knickers are sex-soiled before I even start! Talking or writing about it has the same effect. I only have to think, write or say aloud these magic phrases ("I'm pissing my panties", "I've shit myself", "I'm coming in my knickers" etc.) to get all wet. Then I just have to masturbate!

On average I masturbate about twenty times a week, piss myself seven times a week, and shit myself once or twice a week. I nearly always jerk off and come in my panties, and I always masturbate after pissing and/or shitting in them. The same applies to my girlfriend Caroline (often we are doing it together anyway); although she is not so keen on shitting as me, and does not do this so often. She adores pissing even more than me, however.

Clothes are very important for this fetish. For pissing my girlfriend and I like to wear tight jeans, mini-skirts or shorts. Preferably not black or very dark blue, as the stains won't show up then, and visuals are all part of the excitement. All other colours of shades are fine. The material must be absorbent; but, in the case of jeans, not too thick. Thinner materials are better for masturbation. So coarse denim, corduroy, leather, rubber or PVC jeans (much as we love the last three!) are not good for peeing in. Skirts made of these materials are no problem. For jeans, trousers or shorts, clinging stretch denim, cotton or artificial fibres are best. If the material is too thin, the piss may shoot straight through without absorbing. A balance between sensitivity and absorbency must be struck. Above all, jeans, trousers and shorts must be tight and contour clinging!

For shitting, it's best to wear panties that hug your bum securely. Thong-type knickers are no good, as the shit won't stay in place. The ideal clothes for shitting are tight, flexible jeans and trousers, or leggings made of lycra and other materials. The opposite applies with colour here: darker shades and less absorbent materials are preferable, to limit messy staining. But figure-hugging jeans are vital, best worn with nylon tights to contain the poo in a lovely soft

erotic lump in your panties. You don't want the stuff running all down your leg! For this reason, skirts are disastrous for shitting in.

For pissing only, tight jeans can be worn without underwear, to give extra sensitivity for masturbation. This is the advantage of a skirt, too. The shorter the skirt, the better. If you have saved up a really large amount of piss, it's better to wear shorts or a skirt anyway, as trousers can become impractical (especially outdoors!) when totally saturated. If you're in a skirt or shorts, you can piss as much as you like, as most of it will run down your legs to the ground. For skirt-peeing, you can wear panties and tights, or either separately (depending on taste). Personally I love the way piss runs down sheer nylon. Tight jeans are fine for moderate to light pissing.

You will find, of course, that you need to do a lot more washing (both of yourself and your clothes!), depending how often you indulge in this fetish. This is not such a problem for pissing clothing; but with shitting, your panties may become so soiled that you prefer to throw them away rather than hand-wash them. An alternative is to use disposable knickers for shitting in, either way, it can become a bit expensive!

For indoor activities, the shower is the most practical venue, although rather unexciting. Linoleum and tiled floors are also ideal for pissing yourself on. But if you have a big plastic sheet to perform on, you can do it anywhere in the house (lounge, hall, bedroom etc.). For outdoor action you will usually need to take a change of underwear and an extra skirt or pair of jeans. Public lavatories are ideal for changing in and cleaning up, after you have "done it". The soiled panties can always be dumped in a bin if necessary. If you just piss your knickers while standing up wearing a skirt, you can often get away with simply removing your sodden panties and/or tights. For light peeing in jeans, a long jumper, T-shirt or waterproof jacket will cover the stain so you can walk home. If you shit your skin-tight jeans, your panties and tights should hold the mess firmly in place, enabling you to walk for miles. Plastic bin-liners are advisable for covering car seats for the journey home, if you're using a car.

If you're planning a pissing and shitting sex session, it's essential to drink a lot of water at least half an hour beforehand. At least a pint, but preferably two or more. This will not only build up a big reservoir of piss in your bladder, but it will help to loosen up your bowels. Drinking alcohol is very useful here, as it is diuretic and will also help dissolve your inhibitions. You (and your partner) can have incredible fun when drunk, and do all kinds of daring, outrageous things you wouldn't dream of doing when sober. You can get absolutely pissed in both senses!

One of the main hazards of this form of sex is "accidents". When you are drinking a lot of liquid and deliberately filling your bladder to bursting-point, sometimes you'll piss your pants too early or in the wrong place. When you're brimming with urine, sheer sexual excitement and anticipation can make you lose control involuntarily. Also nerves, laughter, sneezing etc. sometimes when you just want to shit your knickers, you will accidentally piss yourself too while straining. Conversely, if your bladder is empty you may inadvertently shit yourself while trying to pee! But although often inconvenient, these mishaps are always pleasurable and can be turned to sexual advantage. The fact that they are unplanned and uncontrollable adds to the thrill. I've lost count of the number of times I've let go like this, and so has Caroline.

I would like to finish with some examples of activities that you can enjoy alone or with a partner. It's not meant to be an exhaustive catalogue. I'm sure there are lots more. But all of these things I have either done on my own, or Caroline has, or we have done them together. Most of these games and practices I have explored and developed since getting my own house some years ago. Living with your parents or with other people is very restricting, and it's virtually impossible to do many of these things in that situation. Living alone, or with a like-minded partner, opens up whole new horizons of pleasure and perversion. All of the shared activities, of course, have been done since I met Caroline.

The most basic method is simply to piss or shit yourself (or both) in private. Just do it all in your knickers! Then masturbate and orgasm to your heart's content! It's so exciting to let go and feel the warm urine gushing out of you, running over your skin and soaking your clothes; to feel the soft warm shit squeezing out and filling up your panties. If it turns you on, you'll want to masturbate straight away. It's divine to jerk off and cream your saturated knickers in freshly peed, skin-tight jeans, or to come in your pants, when they're loaded with poo. It's best to stand in front of a long mirror to watch



ILLO BY MILO MANARA

yourself doing it. It's also nice to piss yourself sitting down, and feel it soaking your bum as you wriggle about in it. Sometimes I like to piss and shit my pants in a kneeling or squatting position, or lying facedown on a mat.

One of the highest pleasures of all is having an orgasm while you are actually pissing yourself. Or pissing just as you climax. For women this is quite easy to arrange with a bit of preparation and timing. If your bladder is nearly overflowing and you masturbate, you will often (but only if you're a girl!) lose control with sheer excitement just before, or just as, you come. If not, you can always masturbate to orgasm, then make yourself urinate at the crucial moment. Or you can start peeing your panties while you are masturbating, and try to reach orgasm before your bladder is empty. If you're a real addict, the thrill of pissing yourself, the feel of wet knickers and the urine spurting between your fingers as you play with your clitoris through saturated nylon, will soon make you come. Then you will have the double ecstasy of pissing and creaming your panties at the same time. The same can be done with shitting, after a bit of practice. Excitement and lust make it easier to shit yourself at will anyway. Sometimes, Caroline and I have come so hard and deep we've crapped our pants anyway.

If you're really clever or lucky, you can achieve a triple thrill by pissing, shitting and climaxing in your knickers simultaneously. This is absolute heaven!

We urinate
And defecate
And masturbate
It feels great!

With a partner, of course, there are more possibilities. It's incredibly exciting to watch while your partner pisses and/or shits herself, and then to masturbate her to orgasm in her wet/soiled knickers. It's an equal turn-on to let it all go in front of your partner, then let her jerk you to a climax. I love to cradle and caress her crutch as the piss spreads and soaks through her panties or jeans, spurting wetly between my fin-

gers. It's wonderful to feel her bum as the shit gathers and sags in the delicious cleft between her ripe curvy cheeks, to knead and squeeze the growing lump in her clinging jeans. It's even better to press your lips or face up against her arse as she craps her pants. It's great to piss yourselves while you are embracing, kissing and touching and licking one another all over. Squeezing together, you can feel each other's warm pee jetting out and squirting into your crutches and vulvas, soaking one another deliciously. I like to sit in my lover's lap and piss all over her, and I love it even more when she does the same to me. We also shit our pants in each other's laps sometimes. I put my head up her skirt, tonguing her clitoris feverishly until her vagina unloads its golden treasure in her panties and all over my face! We love to sit on each other's faces then piss and shit ourselves too. You can also lie on top of one another, face to face, or both facing down, and open the floodgates. B9s are also fantastic, combining cunnilingus and pissing.

I spurt
In my skirt
She creams
In her jeans.

Afterwards we like to writhe and roll together in the puddles of our piss as we have sex. Needless to say, these pissing and shitting sessions are filled with mutual masturbation. Sometimes we will each climax up to ten times in an hour. We are so turned on, orgasms are no problem. Often we will lose count during a long session.

I love to pee and crap
My undies in your lap!

There are many more positions and techniques - you are only limited by your imagination! At first you will have to overcome the body's natural reluctance to "let go" while clothed, especially outdoors. With practice, however, you will learn to make your bladder do what you want, and will be able to turn your piss on and off (not always so easy, but very useful when you want to "ration" your urine over a session) like a tap. Shitting is harder to do at will, but practice helps a lot, enabling you to relax your muscles. It's certainly easier to stop shitting when you want, so in that sense it's more controllable. In both cases, the natural, the initial barrier is a psychological one.

Inevitably, after a while, you will crave something more risky and adventurous and start to experiment out of doors. I first started doing this out of necessity when I lived with my parents, as I could not indulge properly at home. I began by pissing and shitting myself in the surrounding countryside: secluded woods, public footpaths, fields or old gravel pits. Then, in search of more excitement, I started to do it in the nearby town. I'd shit my panties and stroll round the town centre for hours, savouring the feel of it, fondling the pre-

vious cargo in my jeans, my perverse secret. Or I'd wet my knickers and walk about in my pissed jeans or mini-skirt, relishing the stares of passers-by. Pissing yourself in public is more dangerous than shitting, of course, as the stains make it obvious what you have done. And you always run the risk of meeting somebody who knows you, which can be very awkward! So for pissing I always stuck to the suburbs of the town where I wasn't known, or took trips to other places further afield.

It's surprising how quickly you overcome the embarrassment and taboo of letting go in public, when you've done it a few times. You soon come to regard the strangers you meet as an audience, and to enjoy their reactions. It becomes a perverse and thrilling game, as long as they don't know you! You will never see them again, after all. In towns, however, it's not so easy to masturbate. You have to go to a public loo, or find some secluded park or alley. In the country, of course, it's no problem. Caroline did very similar things when she was younger, but she usually only pissed herself.

What else could be sadder
Yet somehow more erotic
Than emptying your bladder
While fully clothed in public?

When she was at University in York, Caroline would knock at the doors of houses or suburban estates. Hopefully an attractive housewife would answer. Caroline then asked to use the loo, saying she was desperate. If they refused, she would empty her bladder on the doorstep in front of them. If they said yes, she would pee her panties on the stairs, landing or in the bathroom, masturbate quickly, then confess and apologise for her "accident", or get out before they found the puddle! Another trick was to go into clothes shops to try on jeans, trousers or skirts. In the changing cubicle she would

piss herself and jerk off, then put the wet clothes back on the hangers and leave. She also liked to wet her knickers on the old city walls, then walk around among foreign tourists in her peed jeans or skirt. She found that being in a new town among strangers freed her to do things she would never have dared to do at home.

With two, of course, you can have even more fun outside. Caroline and I play a game where we drive to another town, then Caroline approaches a stranger and asks where the nearest toilets are. As they give directions, she squirms and pretends to panic, then with a gasp of "oh, fuck, I can't wait, I'm doing it in my knickers!", she begins to relieve herself in front of the astonished victim. Meanwhile I will be watching the whole performance nearby, getting incredibly turned on! Then we will swap roles. Afterwards we go somewhere to masturbate and cream ourselves into a frenzy of desire.

Another trick in summer is visiting a seaside town to do the same routine on the seafront in bikinis. It's especially convenient to urinate in a swimsuit, as you can go in the sea afterwards to wash.

We let go in our underwear:
We're so excited we don't care
If people stand around and stare!

You can also approach strangers as a couple, and one of you pees or crap. Or pretend to meet as strangers in public, and act out the pissing/shitting routine in front of each other.

Or you can masturbate then walk round in cream-stained jeans so everyone can see what you've done. It's marvellous to promenade with your lover when both of you have creamed/peed/shit your knickers - a way of advertising your perverted love for one another. It's also great to masturbate in public places (phone box, library, bus, etc.), either alone or together so your lover can watch you doing it. If you're both wearing skirts, it's a lovely sexy shared secret to feel your panties all wet with orgasm or piss. We love to piss ourselves while sitting down, to feel it squirting through our skirts or jeans and soaking into the upholstery beneath. It's fun to leave a big wet stain on a bus or train seat! For shitting, it's always better to stand up while doing it, otherwise the shit squashes about messily everywhere under your own weight!

We both love pissing (and sometimes shitting) ourselves in a crowd, among strangers. We relish their reactions (shock, embarrassment, disgust, etc.) as the dark wet strain



blossoms across the crutch of our skin-tight jeans, as the golden shower squirts warmly from our mini-skirts to form a puddle on the pavement. We savour their looks and remarks as we walk busy streets in piss-stained jeans or a wet skirt. This is our favourite game, I think. It's the outrageous perversity and exhibitionism that so appeals to us. We feel like partners in crime. The excitement and adrenalin when we do it is so intense it's almost unbearable, and the lust for one another afterwards is uncontrollable! While you cannot have sex or masturbate legally in public, there is of course no law against pissing and shitting yourself in a public place. It's one form of sex you can do anywhere, even if they think you're crazy!

Over the years, Caroline and I, both together and separately, have pissed (and less often shit) ourselves on the street, in queues, in supermarkets, at cinemas, in cafes and restaurants, in pubs, and so on. The list is endless. We've done it almost everywhere you can think of! And of course we've had panty sex, we've pees and crapped and creamed our knickers hundreds of times in quieter, more secluded rural places, both locally and on holiday in the Lake District, Scotland or Wales.

Another game we play is trying to make each other piss ourselves. This is especially good if you're a bit drunk, and both have full bladders. We try to make one another laugh, tickle and joke with and finger each other until one of us loses control in our panties. I recently made Caroline wet herself on the train coming back from London. We both go crazy with desire when the other one guashes in her underwear, soaking her jeans or skirt and the upholstery beneath her arse with her warm, uncontrollable piss.

I'm a pervert
So's my lover
That's why we squirt
One another.

Nothing could be more erotic than the spatter of your lover's urine on concrete. That dark stain spreading rapidly across her crutch, round her bum, along her thighs, wet streaks glistening and coursing all down her thighs. Shit squeezing out and gathering in a soft sexy bundle between her ripe round buttocks, cradled in the hammock of her panties in her contour-clinging jeans. Above all, that feeling of ecstasy and relief as you and your lover let go and pump it all out, as you piss and crap and jerk and cream and climax again and again in your knickers, tights, jeans, trousers, shorts, skirt or dress.

In the end, it's all about sex, masturbation, orgasm. It's about giving maximum pleasure to yourself and your partner. For Caroline and me, party-sex, kinky knickers-wetting, shitting in our jeans and climaxing in our undies is simply the most exciting and fulfilling form of sex, both alone and together. I don't expect many people will share our fetish, but I hope this has been interesting to read. For those of you who have similar obsessions, I hope it will give you a few new ideas.

You fingered my wet sticky hole,
It gave me such orgasmic pleasure
I lost all of my self-control,
Unleashed my brown and golden treasure.

D. J. Weston & Caroline Melville-West, 45 Richard Avenue,
Wivenhoe, Colchester, Essex, CO7 9JQ, England



THANKS TO YOU!
THE PUTANGINAMO
ZINE #6
"FETISH-ISH"

REPRINTED
YOU AND ME
ZINE (CROATIA)

Anais Nin: Chronicle of an Independent Publisher

by Jenn Solheim

It begins so simply:

the writer / musician / painter decides that she loves her art so much that it is what she will do, it is all she will do. She will not support herself as an editor / advertising executive / retail drudge; she will write / play / paint. This is the beginning and end of it, she decides. The decision is so simple.

She works at her art, lives frugally off her savings (or extravagantly off a trust fund, if she is lucky). But then she tries to publish, sign a record contract, find an agent. They won't read/listen/look; they do not understand if they do. It is too interior, too passe, or they offer a shallow, backhanded compliment: "I like the tempo/font/colors you used." She is not amused.

If they do agree to work with her, it is stalled; the record needs to be remastered, in the record label's eyes, or it is not the right time of year for the book to come out. They sit on it; the artist waits for a check to pay the rent. Perhaps the work is released, with little or no help with publicity; perhaps the book is returned:

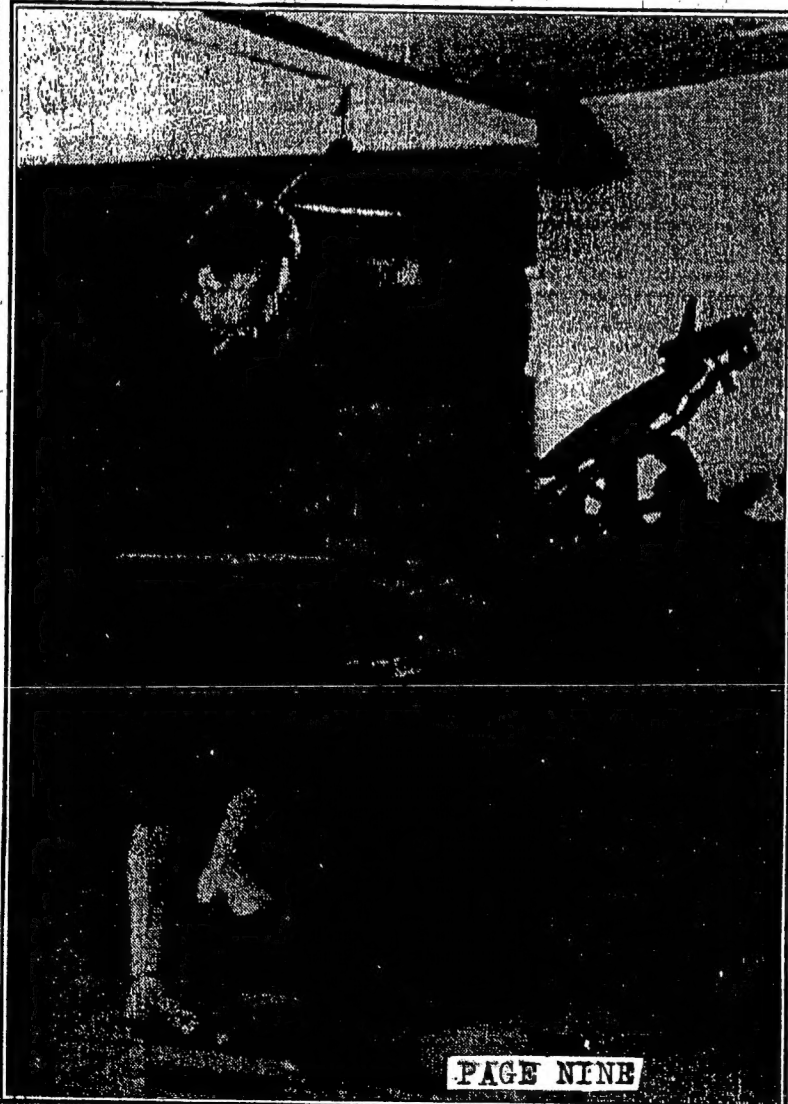
"There is no protection. Anyone can come and say: I'll publish your manuscript and then keep it in a drawer. No advances, no security of any kind. At the end of a year it is returned. Meanwhile the writer is bound and cannot show it to anyone else. The book is advertised as coming out, and people send in orders, interest is aroused, then nothing happens. It grows stale. When it is mentioned again it almost sounds like a hoax."

from the unpublished diary of Anais Nin

We never learn. Or, we have yet to change things. Anais Nin stands as a reminder, a dull reverberation of what happens most frequently when we try to live on our art at the mercy of others. Ultimately, we often turn to self-publishing, not because we can support ourselves in this way - our hypothetical artist has come to know that she won't be supported by her work anytime soon - but because it is the only way to see our work in print, to let others see, read, listen.

It is exactly this which Nin did. In 1937 she bought a printing press, and named it Gemor Press (an anagram of her lover Gonzalo Moré's first initial and last name). At first, her main intent was to print Gonzalo's Communist Party pamphlets and Henry Miller's fiction. (Miller was another lover and a close associate; it is documented that he plagiarized verbatim from Nin's diaries in his book *Tropic of Cancer*.) However, the idea of publishing her own work was always in the back of her mind.

She quickly came to love the printing process, and found that it helped her work on her fiction in the evening after a long day behind the press. The relation to handcraft is nourishing, beautiful. She wrote



PAGE NINE

female sexuality, deep examinations of the feminine soul. And her diaries scared most publishers: they were afraid of libel and slander suits. Nin wrote with a vengeance after brushoffs from famous writers, among them Djuna Barnes and Rebecca West.

At times, Nin and friends supported themselves by writing pornography for an anonymous patron (the money and manuscripts were passed through a representative). It is for these works that Nin is perhaps most famous: the volumes of erotica entitled *Delta of Venus* and *Little Birds*.

But this did not satiate her. She wanted to be recognized, not as the wife of a banker or the lover of Henry Miller, but as a writer, as valid as Virginia Woolf (whom she scorned) or Lawrence Durrell (a close friend, one of the few male associates that she did not sleep with).

Finally, after many attempts to get it published elsewhere, "Anaïs... finished printing *Under A Glass Bell* at 5 p.m. on Wednesday, February 16, 1944. She had bronchitis... Bill collectors hounded them, and when the pages were printed, Gonzalo told her offhandedly that the owner of the printshop whose machine they needed to print the cover refused to do any more work unless Anaïs gave him \$50, which of course she did not have.

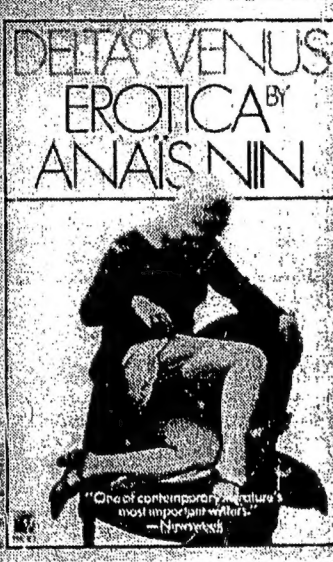
She went to plead her case in person, but the printer told her the only other option was to find her own proof press and do it herself. First she went home and sobbed, then she got out of bed and scoured the streets of Greenwich Village until she found just such a press belonging to a printer only slightly more down-and-out than Gemor Press.

"And so, when all the pages were printed, there was no celebration. Anaïs was ill and could only sit at the table bearing all the neatly stacked pages and look at them, too tired to do anything else..." [Bair 292].

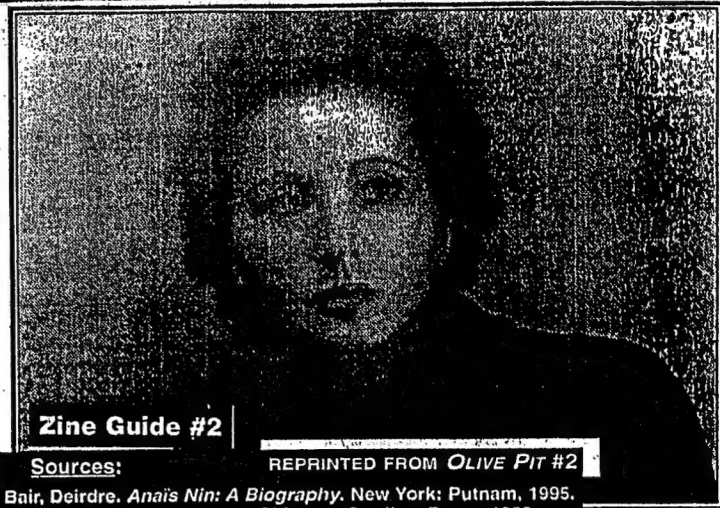
There were chapbooks as well. Oscar Baron (né Baradinsky) published a series of one dollar books through his Alicat Press. Among the other writers published were Henry Miller (an essay entitled "Obscenity and the Law of Reflection"), Ian Hugo (né Hugo Guiler, Anaïs' banker-turned-artist husband whose success came far more quickly and easily than Anaïs'), and Michael Fraenkel. Anaïs' contribution to the chapbook series was an essay, "Realism and Reality," in which she tried to explain herself as writer and artist.

In the mid-fifties, Anaïs was again driven to her printing press by the British firm Neville

The Provocative New York Times Bestseller



Spearman when they published her book *A Spy in the House of Love*, its cover and publicity packet completely unapproved by her. The cover featured a "buxom woman, naked to the waist, coyly looking down at her full rounded breasts and strongly resembling the photo of Anaïs Nin on the back cover" [Bair 405]. The biography focused on her relationship with Henry Miller, which the firm considered Anaïs' strong selling point.



Zine Guide #2

Sources:

Bair, Deirdre. *Anaïs Nin: A Biography*. New York: Putnam, 1995.
Nin, Anaïs. *House of Incest*. Chicago: Swallow Press, 1958.

REPRINTED FROM OLIVE PIT #2

"I am in a quandary about giving you the next novel," Anaïs wrote to Mr. Neville [Bair 405]. But she had no other options: her moral sensibilities had been offended by her publishing house, but no one else was interested or willing to take the risk. So she renamed Gemor the Anaïs Nin Press and went on to produce and distribute by hand her next novel, *Solar Barque*. She tread lightly on publicity, so very ashamed that no one would take her books while most of her writer friends were fast becoming luminaries. She distributed it only to the most prestigious bookstores (Gotham Book Mart in New York, Satyr Press in Los Angeles), and though the compliments came pouring in from friends she hid her face in shame for quite some time.

So the artist persists. She has had her hopes raised dozens of times now; a few times they have panned out. More often than not the publisher/record label/agent leads her on for a few weeks or months, only to cast her off; at times she may be propositioned with the promise of financial backing for her work. Perhaps she eventually caves in; wears the dress, sleeps with the agent, experiences a level of success. Perhaps.

If she has a soul, integrity, druthers, she will persist in her own manner, on her own terms. Anaïs took the middle road: she supported her various lovers, both financially and creatively, which surely hindered her abilities to focus on her own work. But she continued writing; by the late 1960's her diaries became available—heavily edited, but at long last they were published.

Thus began the end of Anaïs' life: a revered protofeminist, poet, touring lecturer. She would die in 1977 of vaginal cancer, but for a few precious years she had what the artist dreams of: respect. A voice. An importance, connected not to her family, her husband, her lovers. External validation, the promise that her work will live on after she has ceased.

With the advent of popular culture studies and an ever-increasing artistic distrust of big business, independent publishing is now a semi-respected field. Still, it is a labor of love, not one of financial benefit; like Anaïs, we publish hand-to-page, so to speak. But as we craft the sentence, paste in an image, bind our zines, we can move through the process knowing it to be one that exists throughout time, image, fringe tradition.

EDITORS SEMI-UNUSUAL OUTRO SPIEL

This free zine is very open to all kinds of topics and ideas, so by celebrating issue #6, I came up with this "fetish issue" for open-minded individuals, sexual revolutionaries and the gender communities.

Some portions in this zine may offend conservatives, feminists, dogmatics and of course my girlfriend but as an individual, I always challenge myself everyday and not put myself in a box full of lies and taboos. Just think about it. And if you're not satisfied with what you've read here, you can make your own zine! I urge you to write, write and write, read, read and read! Forget what others may think about you, just write what pleases you and never stop learning. Thanks to all the bands, zines, distros and all the great

people who still communicates with me and supports my DIY activities, I may never put all your names here but always keep in mind that your names are already etched in my memories forever. And of course—YOU! For reading this zine with an open mind. Don't just be good, be better. -KJ

www.granpeligro.tk

Yung gusto nyo murahin isulat ang name sa tabi nito w

PUTANG INA MO #6